# MR. GROUCH - HE EATS A SQUARE MEAL

DRAWN BY HY. GAGE

WHY IN SAM HILL CAN'T YOU GET SOMETHING TO EAT THAT I LIKE? BY HECK! I'M GOING OUT TO A CAFE' RIGHT NOW AND GET A SQUARE MEAL!
BUT SWEETHEART, REMEMBER YOUR DYSPEPSIA- YOU KNOW THE DOCTOR SAID NOT TO EAT ANY RICH FOOD
AH-H! THIS WELSH RABBIT IS SOMETHING LIKE EATING!
AT THE CAFE
SAY THAT'S FINE - LOBSTER AND ICE CREAM! WHY CAN'T YOU GET UP SOMETHING LIKE THAT, HUH?
O PLEASE DON'T EAT THAT AWFUL COMBINATION
TALK ABOUT MINCE PIE! UM-N'M!
OW-WOW-OW!! CALL A DOCTOR! CALL A SURGEON! CALL AN AMBULANCE! CALL A NURSE! CALL A HOSPITAL!
WHY DID YOU LET ME EAT ALL THAT TRASH? I BELIEVE YOU'D LIKE TO SEE ME DIE OF INDIGESTION!

# MR. GROUCH WOULD HAVE KILLED THE UMPIRE, BUT

DRAWN BY H. Y. GAGE

WHAT? ME? THINK I'M FOOL ENOUGH TO SIT OUT THERE AMONG A MOB OF HOWLING SCREAMING IDIOTS?
TAKE ME TO THE BALL GAME DEAR! HOODY MACK GAVE ME TWO TICKETS
GO IT YOU MIKE! S-L-I-D-E!!
COURSE YOU'D HAVE YOUR OWN WAY! JUST LISTEN TO THIS LUNATIC!
SAFE! WOW! DID YOU SEE THAT, OLD MAN?
HEY YOU BOOB! STOP THAT!
THAT MAN'S OUT! THAT UMPIRE'S ROTTEN!
HE'S OUT! KILL THAT UMPIRE! COME ON — LET'S MOB HIM!
LOOKY AT DE SHRIMP WOT'S GOIN' TO KILL DE UMPIRE! HAWHAW!
EXIT
AMBULANCE NOTHING! I'M GOING BACK TO SEE THAT GAME OUT, OF COURSE! WHY THEY'RE GOING TO PUT "SPIT-BALL SID" IN THE BOX! SAY I WOULDN'T MISS THAT FOR A MILLION!
SHALL I CALL AN AMBULANCE?

# OH FINE! HERE'S MR. GROUCH. DRAWN BY HY. GAGE

WHY DEARIE MRS WEAVER - HER HUSBAND IS IN WALL STREET YOU KNOW— TOLD MRS. MACFARLAND, WHO TOLD MRS. MEGARY, WHO TOLD MRS. FLORENCE, WHO TOLD MRS. JORDAN, WHO TOLD ME THAT B·U·&M STOCK WAS GOING UP, SO WE EACH PUT IN 10 PIN MONEY—
ROT!
—AND YOU MUST HURRY OUT AND BUY B·U·&M FOR US!
NAW! WHAT DO A BUNCH OF FOOL WOMEN KNOW ABOUT STOCKS?
CASHIER
X·Y·Z YES SIR!
B·U·&M IS PUNK! I'LL BUY X·Y·Z AND MAKE A BUNCH OF MONEY FOR THOSE WOMEN!
SKINNEM & EATEM BROKERS
JUMPING JEWFISH! B·U·&M GOING UP— X·Y·Z ON THE TOBOGGAN!
B U M
X Y Z
O GLADNESS! WE GET #100.00 EACH!
YES LADIES, HERE COMES MY HUSBAND WITH ALL OUR MONEY!
I'VE PICKED A NEW GOWN!
NEW HAT FOR ME!
I'VE SPENT MY #100 ALREADY!
WHERE'S ALL OUR MONEY?
EVER FEEL THAT WAY?
Hy Gage